

## Under Rachel's Wings

David Allan Coe

Will you hurt me more  
Than the pain of sharing her  
With other lovers, believers or deceivers  
Well, the answer can't be found  
When I'm alone  
So Rachel, take me home  
And make me feel like a man

I know I swore that I'd be faithful  
But Rachel made me realize that happiness  
Is something you can't share  
With Tom, Dick, or Harry  
The reason we got married  
Was to know when you were needed  
You'd be there

So now you know all about her  
Now you want to act like she's the reason  
You've been staying out at night  
But honey, I've been drinking'  
And lately I've been thinking'  
The way that we've been loving'  
Just ain't right

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That the pain of sharing her  
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So Rachel, take me home  
And make me feel like a man

And the man you feel  
I ain't half as real  
As the man I used to be  
They've took my pride and I had to fight  
To keep my sanity  
Under Rachel's wings.